

Never Buy a Carpet

UNTIL YOU HAVE SEEN THE
MAGNIFICENT STOCK

—AT THE—

Exposition Carpet House

ALL THE NEWEST EFFECTS IN
COLORINGS AND DESIGNS.

In Draperies

we show all the newest things in house
drapes, and have an attractive line of

Lace Curtains

—AND—

PORTIERRE

Always see the Exposition Carpet Store
before ordering.

If you Deposit your Savings

—IN THE—

Lincoln Savings Bank

Safe Deposit Co.

N. E. cor. 11th and F Sts.

THEY WILL EARN INTEREST FOR YOU
At the Rate of

5-Five per Ct. per Annum—5

Save \$5.00 a week and it amounts with
interest in five years to \$1,500.00.
Bank opens at 9:30 a. m. to 3:30 p. m. and
Saturday evenings, 5 to 8 p. m.

Safe to Rent in Burglar and Fire
Proof Vaults.

CAPITAL \$300,000.00.

American Exchange National Bank.

I. M. Raymond, President.
B. H. Burdham, Cashier.
Lewis Gregory, Vice President.
D. G. Wing, Asst. Cashier.

Columbia National BANK.

LINCOLN, NEBRASKA.

Capital, \$250,000

Officers and Directors:
John B. Wright, Pres. T. E. Sanders, V.-P.
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General Banking Business Transacted.
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RICHARDS BLOCK

LINCOLN, NEBRASKA.

For SUPERIOR WORK

—GO TO—

SMALL'S

Steam Laundry

2014-16 O Street.

Office 138 N. 11th St. Tele. 579.

Loyley PHOTOGRAPHER

Fine Best Cabinets \$5 per dozen. Special
rates to students. Call and see our work.
Open from 12 a. m. to 4 p. m. Sundays.
Studio, 1214 O Street.

CAPITAL CITY COURIER

A Popular Paper of Modern Times.

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Entered at the Postoffice of Lincoln, Neb.,
as second class matter.

POPULATION OF LINCOLN, 65,000.

SENSE AND NONSENSE.

He stood upon the theatre steps,
And longed to be in Rome,
Or any other place, because
He'd left his tickets home.

Headquarters for ladies hats, the great 25
cent store, 1134 O street.

There is an Irish Negro in this city. He
of course has a woolly head and a flannel
mouth.

Our competitors advertise ladies "cheap
hats as well as good". We sell good hats
cheap. Great 25 cent store 1134 O street.

Insurance Examiner: Are you engaged in
any hazardous business?
Applicant: Um, well—yes. The fact is,
I am a poet.

Ladies fine velvet hats—milliners prices
\$8.00. We make to order the same for \$3.35
at the great 25 cent store.

Evang. list: Young man, did you know you
were on the road to Hell?
Young Man: No, not till I met you. Just
up!

Misses caps, usual price \$1.00. The great
25 cent store sells them for 40 cents.

Awkward Barber—Does this razor hurt you,
sir?
Patient Customer—Only when it gets under
the skin.—Good News.

One trial will convince you that we are
leaders in ladies' fine hats at prices that as-
tonish all. Great 25 cent store, 1134 O street.

She—Her father is an undertaker in
Chicago, isn't he?
He—Yes. She told me she was the
daughter of a planter.—Life.

Ladies felt hats 35 cents at the great 25
cent store.

Miss C. J. Guilmette, madame, Latta Block
over Miller & Paine. Tact elevator.

China firing every Thursday at Conserva-
tory of Music. Edith Russell.

Our work speaks for itself. It needs no
brag or bluster, simply your own opinion
will testify to its merits. The Studio Le
Grande is on the ground floor, centrally lo-
cated and a beautiful place. Call and see us
at 124 south Twelfth street.

The Radiant Home is no new fake but has
an established reputation for economy and
beauty. Dunham & Buck, sole agents, 1120 O
street.

Coal of every size from the best mines
in Ohio, Kentucky, Illinois, Missouri, Colo-
rado and Wyoming for sale by Geo. A. Ray-
mer. Telephone 360. Office 1134 O street.

When buying horse blankets, plush lap
robes and fur robes, just enquire at 143
north 11th street, opposite Capital hotel.

Henry Harpham, harness and saddlery,
143 north 11th street, opposite Capital hotel.

Eye and Ear Surgeon.
Dr. W. L. Dayton, oculist and aurist, 1203
O street, telephone 375, Lincoln, Neb.

Youthlone—European Face Preparation.
Ladies, if you want most elegant face pre-
paration, try this one. It is pure as spring
water; no lead, sediment or other injurious
substances. It makes your skin soft, fresh,
and clear; removes tan, blotches, discolora-
tions, and imparts a pearly complexion.
If your face is not what you desire it, try
"Youthlone". I guarantee it to give perfect
satisfaction. I have sought for a prepara-
tion that will make complexions fresh and
young looking and now have found it. Re-
tail at two dollars or three for five. I have
secured the agency for this trusty article.

J. H. HARLEY, Druggist, Lincoln, Neb.

Only Ten (10) Cents a Pack.
The celebrated "Burlington Route" apply
ing cards are now sold at ten cents per pack,
(50 cents is the usual price) for such cards.
Whist, high-five and euchre parties will soon
be in order, and we would suggest that you
buy in a stock of these cards for future re-
quirements.

A. C. ZIEHLER,
City Passenger Agent.

Call on Henry Harpham, 143 north 11th
street, opposite Capital hotel for harnesses,
whips, stirrings, curry combs and brushes,
harness oil, axle grease and axle oil harness
soap.

The "Walking Alligator" to be found only
at the great 10 cent store, 118 south 12th St.

Latest novelties in Christmas presents at
the Great 10c Store, 118 south Twelfth
street.

The new Lincoln frame and art company
make a specialty of frames for fine crayon
work, with Elite Studio 230 south Eleventh
street.

Henry Harpham, harness, saddlery and
turf goods, 143 north Eleventh street, opposite
Capital Hotel.

Give us a call before buying elsewhere
and you will find our prices the lowest.
The Great 10c Store 118 south Twelfth
street.

Now is the time to get stores for the win-
ter. Dunham & Buck have a big line of all
the finest makes. They also repair old
stoves, set them up and furnish parts needed
at reasonable cost. all, 1136 O street or tel-
ephone 360.

In selecting frames for your pictures, see
the latest styles and most durable makes at
the new Lincoln frame and art company,
230 south Eleventh street.

We sell the genuine Canon City too.
Bette, Weaver & Co., 1245 O street. Tel-
ephone 440.

A Happy New Year for Him.

Jan. 1 is generally the harvest day of the
year for a popular clergyman. He per-
forms his first wedding ceremony as early
as 9 a. m., and is kept busy reading the
service in public and getting fat fees in
private until long toward midnight. Then,
if his luck is extra good, one or two eloping
couples drop in and pay him handsomely
for his services in launching them on the
doubtful but usually delightful sea of
matrimony.

He May Congratulate Himself.

The elderly bachelor who rises on New
Year's morn and finds that his random
shot at midnight killed two unnecessary
and deep lunged cats is entitled, under the
constitution of the United States, to
offer himself the congratulations of the
season.

A Stir in Theatrical Circles.



"Was there much go about the play last
night?"
"No, but there was about the audience
at the end of the first act."—Harper's Bazar.

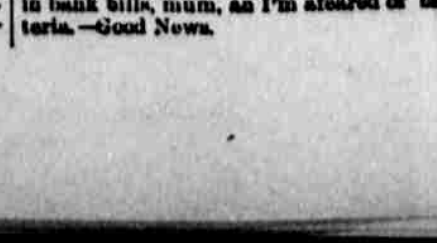
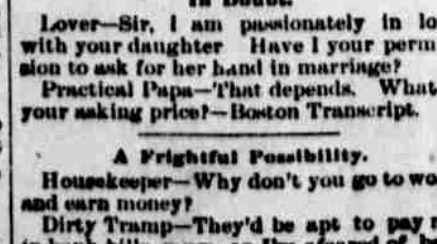
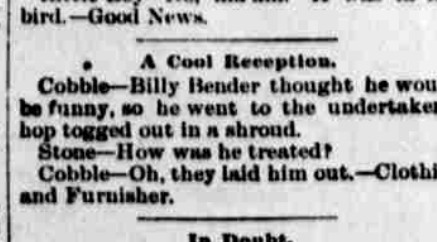
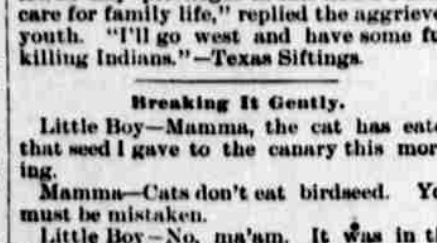
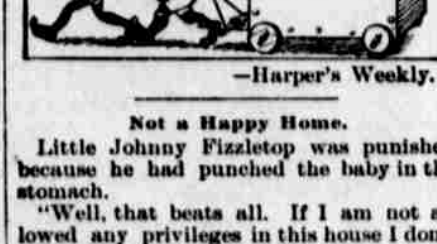
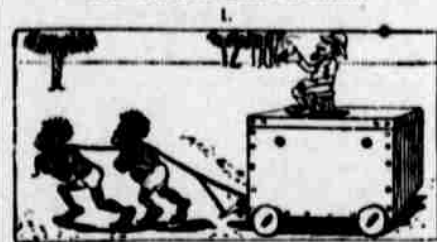
Before the Fire.

The wintry air seems full of snow,
The leaden clouds are hanging low,
The frozen ground
Reverberates beneath your tread,
The bare boughs creak above your head—
A dismal sound.

November now is almost here—
November, chill and dark and drear;
And soon the snow
Will heap itself up, drift on drift,
And into every cranny sift,
While fierce winds blow.

Well, never mind; the glowing coal
With the grate will cheer your soul,
And send a thrill
Of joy all through you till dismay
Ensues at thought of how you'll pay
The coal man's bill.

The Yankee Lion Hunter.



FASHIONS FOR GIRLS.

OLIVE HARPER TELLS ABOUT THE HATS THEY SHOULD WEAR.

In the Matter of Dresses They Do Not
Need So Many as Formerly, but They
Should Be Good and Strong—Some
Other Matters.

(Special Correspondence.)

NEW YORK, Jan. 7.—Little girls need
so very little embellishment that it is
hardly necessary to say much for their
new hats and clothes, yet it is such a
pleasure that one must be excused for
being delighted in chatting about them.

The first thing
you see of a little
girl is her hat,
which ought, and
generally does.



form a frame for the
sweet face beneath it,
and while the hats of
this season are not
so large as they have
been two or three
seasons past, they are as dainty as hu-
man hands can make them. There are
few ostrich tips used as trimming, and
the garniture consists usually of velvet
or crape—sometimes both—with quill
feathers stuck in among the bows, the
whole effect being rather flat than other-
wise. With the three models here pre-
sented any mother can trim her little
daughter's hat in a few moments.

White, cream, pale blue and olive
green felts are all seen, and a few dark
reds and browns. But the lighter shades
and colors are preferred, and nothing is
so dainty as a pure white felt or beaver
felt hat. The manner of trimming them
can be understood at a glance. The soft
materials, like surah or crape, should
have an interlining of ermine to make
the bows stand out stiffly, and even
velvet requires the same treatment if it
is to look exactly as it should. Pigeon
wings and tufts, heron feathers and
curled cock plumes are all used. The
hats can be faced or not as desired, or
bound or left quite plain. Some have
the edge buttonholed with gold cord,
which is very pretty, but rather too
dainty for any but the "best" hat.

Little girls under twelve wear the hair
loose, but after that age it is confined in
a loose plait at the back.

In the matter of dresses, little girls do
not now have as many as used to be con-
sidered necessary, but those they have
are very nicely made and of good and
usually dark material, so that one will
now do the service of five formerly.
The chevrons and heather mixtures are
the most satisfying goods for children's
rough and tumble life, and these goods
clean easily and can even be washed
without spoiling. The dark colored
camels' hair plaids are also valuable for
children. The pretty little home gown
in this illustration is of diagonal serge,
which is also good value for children's
wear, and it can be washed and ironed
an indefinite number of times. This
has a narrow binding of astrakhan di-
agonally down the front, headed by a
neat and pretty braiding. The over-
sleeves give it a very dainty effect,
while it is really very simple and easy
to make. It buttons in the back.

The cloak in the illustration is made
of wood brown beaver cloth, with the
yoke of Lincoln green velvet. The
bands down the front are chambray skin
braided in black; the cuffs are of the
same. The shape of this cloak is ex-
actly a Mother Hubbard, with the excep-
tion of the loose caps to the sleeves. These
are cut plain and square on three sides,
with a rounding top which is gathered
in only at the top, and can be lined or
simply hemmed according to the thick-
ness of the material. Beaver cloth re-
quires no lining except the sleeves, which
should always be lined with satin or silk,
as they are very difficult to get on and
off otherwise.

Not a Happy Home.
Little Johnny Fizzlepop was punished
because he had punched the baby in the
stomach.
"Well, that beats all. If I am not al-
lowed any privileges in this house I don't
care for family life," replied the aggrieved
youth. "I'll go west and have some fun
killing Indians."—Texas Sittings.

Breaking It Gently.
Little Boy—Mamma, the cat has eaten
that seed I gave to the canary this morn-
ing.
Mamma—Cats don't eat birdseed. You
must be mistaken.
Little Boy—No, ma'am. It was in the
bird.—Good News.

A Cool Reception.
Cobbie—Billy Hender thought he would
be funny, so he went to the undertakers'
hop to get out in a shroud for five. I have
seen—How was he treated?
Cobbie—Oh, they laid him out.—Clothes
and Furnishers.

In Doubt.
Lover—Sir, I am passionately in love
with your daughter. Have I your permis-
sion to ask for her hand in marriage?
Practical Papa—That depends. What is
your asking price?—Boston Transcript.

A Frightful Possibility.
Housekeeper—Why don't you go to work
and earn money?
Dirty Tramp—They'd be apt to pay me
in bank bills, mum, as I'm afraid of bac-
teria.—Good News.

Little bits of girls wear long cloaks of
cashmere, velvet or velveteen, generally
in light colors or white, though gray,
drab, green and light brown are also
seen very often.

No mother now considers her tender
little one sufficiently protected against
the cold without a hat, and these are
made in the form of a hood, drawn
and fastened at the waist, and are gen-
erally also but not in a formal form. These
have the pretty yellow ribbon bows that
made so popular the "Kappuccino"
hats. They are most comfortable and pro-
vide little legs have no more freedom
without danger from the cold.

For jackets for boys of 12 to 14 years
for everyday wear are preferred to the
elaborate coat. They keep the bodies
warm and leave the legs free, which is
a great consideration.

OLIVE HARPER.



Boy—Say, young man, give me a quarter
and I'll boost yer up and carry yer a bit,
an then yer young lady won't have ter
steop every-time she wants ter hear what
yer sayin'—Life.

What stories?" asked Cumso.

"The stories that always appear numer-
ously just after a fearful railway accident
or the sinking of a ship, about people who
intended to go on that train or ship, but
whose minds were so strongly impressed
by a sense of impending danger that they
staid at home. The case in the paper
here is of a man who intended to take a
certain train, and went to the station to do
so, but it was impressed upon his mind that
he ought not to go, and he did not. The
next thing he heard was that the train
had gone through a bridge, and scores of
people were killed and injured. Now I
don't believe that story, nor any like it. If
one man has a presentiment of danger,
why shouldn't more, or even all, of the
would be passengers have the same pre-
sentiment, and let the train rush on to de-
struction with no passengers aboard?"

"Well," replied Cumso, "I believe it, for
I know from my own experience some-
thing about presentiments. Let me relate
a little incident."

"Go ahead."

"Not long ago Mrs. Cumso decided she
would go and see her father and take the
baby with her, and incidentally stop half
way and spend a night with a school
friend. In the preparation for the journey
a variety of hindrances occurred and things
went wrong. I began to have misgivings,
and to wish that the trip was safely over.
Well, the day arrived, and when I went to
the office that morning I took the baggage,
intending to go to the station at train time
and see them off. The train was scheduled
to leave at 9:30, so at ten minutes after 9
I was at the station. My wife and baby
were not there. Before leaving home I
had given particular instructions what
time they should leave the house, and
had allowed them ample time to
reach the station. So I was sur-
prised not to find them there. The
minutes passed, and they did not come.
Finally the bell rang, and the train pulled
out exactly on time, and without my wife
and baby. I was very anxious, and won-
dered what could have happened. While
I was wondering what I had better do they
came in sight, walking leisurely as though
they had plenty of time, the nurse carrying
the baby. There were many lamentations
when they found that the train had gone,
but I said that I supposed it was all for the
best, and that I had had a presentiment
that something was wrong. It seemed
that the clock had unaccountably lost time,
and that had caused my wife to be late in
leaving the house."

"Well, did the train they missed run off
the track and kill a lot of people?" asked
Fangle, as Cumso stopped.

"No, but something dreadful really did
happen."

"When we got back to the house there
were seven relatives from the country sit-
ting on the porch waiting for us. They
staid a month."—Harper's Bazar.

CUMSO'S PRESENTIMENT.

Something Had Gone Wrong and Such
Proved the Case.

"Here's another of these stories," said
Fangle, looking up from the morning
paper.

"What stories?" asked Cumso.

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ously just after a fearful railway accident
or the sinking of a ship, about people who
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were seven relatives from the country sit-
ting on the porch waiting for us. They
staid a month."—Harper's Bazar.

Too Little.

Children very soon learn the ways of
their elders, and catching their methods of
thought, use them, in childish fashion, to
evolve conclusions of their own. Some-
times these results show a baby wisdom,
and again they are only a smile.

Freddy is the son of a millionaire, and
has from his earliest childhood lived in an
atmosphere of pomp and pretense. He
hears a great deal about money and what
it will buy, and he is under the impression
that "poor folks" really have very little
business in the world at all.

One day his long suffering governess
gave him a little sum in percentage, the
result of which would show how much
capital a man must have to gain a certain
income. Freddy worked away with deter-
mination, but evidently to no purpose.
The answer would not come, and his face
contracted an earnest scowl.

"Well, Freddy," said his teacher at the
end of fifteen minutes, "how are you get-
ting on?"

"Not at all," was the reply. "I can't
make it come out right. I don't know
how I can do it any differently, and I
keep getting the same answer every time."

"What answer do you get?"

"Fifty thousand dollars."

"Why, that's right! What made you
think it wasn't?"

Freddy looked at the figures in some dis-
gust.

"Anybody would know it couldn't be
right," said he haughtily. "Nobody
would think of having such a small cap-
ital as \$50,000!"—Youth's Companion.

North Carolina Distances.

"About how far is it to Gourdville?"
asked the stranger of a North Carolinian,
who sat on the veranda holding up the
front side of his house.

"Two hoots an a look, I reck'n," was the
laconic reply.

"Well, how far is that?" queried the
stranger impatiently.

"Twice as far as yo' kin holler an as fur
as yo' kin see beyond that."

"But I'm presumptive and